

Ripley County Democrat.

VOLUME XVII.

DONIPHAN, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1915.

NUMBER 52.

'ROUNDABOUT THE STATE.

Cleaned from Exchanges—Made by the Shears, the Pencil and the Paste Pot—Some Original, Some Credited, and Some Stolen, but Nearly All Interesting Reading.

St. Joseph was laid off in June, 1914, and named on the 26th of July.

Poultry furnishes an average income of \$122 per farm in Missouri.

From the Cole county record of marriage license we learn that Miss Goldammer preferred to be Miss Zehender.

The average age of the inmates of the Missouri penitentiary is 27 years, and there are 700 prisoners who are under 23 years.

Stung but satisfied were five Lamar men who located a bee tree in the timber and after smoking out the bees got 37 pounds of honey.

"Beat 'em All" has been suggested as a slogan for the Shelby football team. A good slogan but hard to live up to, even in high finance.

Ozark county's first railroad mortgage has just been recorded. The indebtedness secured is \$250,000. The document required \$125 in revenue stamps.

Whatever goes up is sure to come down and the Hannibal Courier-Post sees in the old adage a warning to those contemplating investment in war stocks.

On Saturday, November 6th, Jefferson county will vote on proposition to bond the county in the sum of \$500,000.00 to be expended in building roads over the county.

By picking 142 bushels of apples in eight hours and fifteen minutes, Charley Barrett of Skidmore established himself as the champion apple picker of Nodaway county.

The pocket book 150 years old, owned at Monticello by a man who treasured it as a heirloom, could not have had very much exercise for it is said to be in good condition.

The six night riders who were caught at Sikeston last spring, were given jail sentences of from six months to a year. The seventh was suffering from tuberculosis and was discharged.

A south Missouri woman declares that the pedestal on which she thought her sweetheart had placed her during courtship turned out soon after their marriage to be merely a kitchen cabinet.

The trend of the age is reflected in this from the Liberty Tribune: In driving from Excelsior Springs to Liberty the other day Frank Cameron met forty-five motor cars and one buggy.

Arnold Shanklin of Missouri, consul general in Mexico City for the last six years, has resigned from the state department there. He will take a position with the Water-Pipe oil company in Mexico City.

Without a motion picture camera man in sight, a 3-week-old baby was found on a doorstep at Tripletts the other evening. Folks in the house had come outside to the alarm of stones being thrown against the walls.

The will of the late C. B. Chinn, a wealthy banker and mine operator of Webb City, gives to the Chinn hospital there one half of his estate which is estimated at \$300,000. In his will is \$1,000 to an old negro servant.

Federal Judge Dyer yesterday afternoon decided that the \$75,000 bond issue voted a year ago by the citizens of Poplar Bluff to install a municipal light plant is legal. The legality of the bonds was being contested in the U. S. District Court by James L. Dalton adding machine plant which formerly was located at Poplar Bluff. Judge Dyer's decision, unless reversed on appeal to a higher court, means that the city of Poplar Bluff may proceed with the work toward a municipally owned light system—Cape Tribune.

The Parkville gas company brought in another good producing well in the gas field northwest of town the early part of the week. The new well is located on the farm of Mathias Fickie, and is a good strong well. The company now has five producing wells, and believes that there is an abundant supply in those wells for some time to come. The apparatus is to be moved as soon as possible to Weston where some prospect work is to be done for parties who are interested in finding gas in that region if possible.

At the Clarence Home Coming last week the pistols used in the duel between Alexander Hamilton and Aaron Burr over 100 years ago, were on exhibition. These pistols are owned by a lady who bought them about eighty years ago and they have a considerable historic value. In this most famous of American duels, Hamilton was killed, he firing his pistol into the air, while Burr aimed at his antagonist and shot to kill.

Ben Keller of Elston had a hot time at the dance over at Albert Distler's the other night. Somebody jostled Ben and he bumped against the stove which had been put on the winter schedule. Warned considerably by the contact, Ben spoke in heated terms of the person who had jostled him so tropically and the judge thought the scorching comments were worth about \$1 and costs.

When a Bates county man rambled to the circus in Butler, his 1914 Ford got stuck in a mudhole right in front of the show ground. A kind hearted circus man saw his predicament and brought out an elephant who put his trunk against the rear of the car and with one little shove sent it to solid ground.

Jefferson City has a motorist who pays as he goes. When out riding the other day he ran over and killed a dog. He at once stopped his car and made inquiry as to the ownership of the animal and without a word of haggling, paid the fifty cents the owner demanded.

At a pie supper and entertainment given at Floyd schoolhouse in Gentry county a Stanberry liverman was awarded a fine knife for being the latest man present. The victor disqualified himself by walking up to receive the premium.

Cape Girardeau women are protesting that President Wilson is setting a bad example by announcing his engagement so soon after the death of his wife. Just for that they probably will not be invited to the wedding.

Noting that a bachelor at Poplar is held liable for \$2,000 worth of a grass widow's affections, the Warrensburg Star-Journal says there's nothing peculiar about the affair except the bachelor's postoffice address.

Leslie Dennis, a well known young man of this town, met death some time early Thursday morning by being run over by a train. There were two trains through here that night but so far the blame hasn't been centered.—Ozan Tribune.

A Kirksville man has growing in his yard a walnut tree of historic interest in that it was grown from a walnut brought from Mount Vernon, the home of Washington. The tree is now 12 years old, and The Express reports this year's crop at about two bushels.

Even though the oyster season is reported as backward, the Carrollton Republican-Record believes it will not be very long before some newspaper is printing the story of a young woman finding a \$1,000 pearl in her bowl of soup and then everybody will be eating them.

"Old Glory" is a grand old flag and when an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" troupe playing Edina under canvass hoisted the English colors above the stars and stripes the barn stormers came near getting what was coming to them. Peace was restored when the English flag was taken down.

When Andy Welch, constable of Trenton township, Grundy county, found hidden in the brush six pint bottles of whiskey, he advertised for the owner to call and claim the property. So far there has been no application for the booze and the Trenton Times doubts if there ever will be one.

The Glasgow Missourian protests that that city has not one foot of river front that it can call its own and asks pointedly by what right the city has been deprived of the wharf donated by the founders of the town. "It behooves somebody to do a little explaining," adds the Missourian.

Henry LaRue, one of our prosperous farmers, residing south of Essex, died last Tuesday, October 26th, from being kicked by a young filly. Death came upon him just twenty-six hours after he sustained the injury. LaRue was in the lot Monday afternoon watering his horses. He was leading a team when the filly, which was loose in the lot, kicked at him, striking him in the neighborhood of the spleen. He was immediately taken to the house and medical attention given, but could not be revived.—Bloomfield Vindicator.

The disappearance from home of the four-year-old son of Steve Pope, Russian, underground employe of the Federal Company at Flat River, and failure to locate the boy has caused much excitement and anxiety among the foreigners in the settlements near the Federal. The Federal Company has also been forced to almost entirely suspend underground operation as a result of the lad's disappearance, as practically all of the foreigners employed by them in underground work have left their posts and joined in the search for the missing boy. The boy left home Tuesday morning and a two days' search has failed to reveal his whereabouts. When last seen he was two-and-a-half miles away and traveling in an opposite direction from his home.—Farmington News.

Plant Fruit Trees At Once

J. C. Whitten, Horticulturist, University of Missouri

All perfectly hardy trees should be transplanted in the fall rather than the following spring if we can rely upon the results of tests made at the Missouri Agricultural Experiment Station. Johnathan apple trees planted in the fall made nearly twice as good a growth as those planted the next spring. Of cherry trees transplanted in the fall of 1913 every one lived while only a third of those planted in the spring of 1914 survived the dry summer of that year. Those which did live made only a quarter as good a growth as those planted the fall before. This comparison is based mainly on the terminal growth or length added to the branches which is a very important means of telling how an orchard is thriving. Even peach trees and others less hardy than apple and cherry trees do better when fall planted in the Southern quarter of Missouri. Fall planting is better even farther north if followed by a mild winter but a severe winter is likely to kill the trees.

In ordering fruit trees for fall planting, insist that they be dug and shipped just when the leaves begin to fall and the remaining leaves can be easily stripped from the nursery stock. These young, rapidly growing trees hold their leaves from two weeks to a month longer than those in the orchard which have been bearing for some time. During most seasons the best time for transplanting is during the first half of November but planting anytime before the ground freezes has been found to give better results than spring planting.

Bob Shands, aged 45, and his son, Bill, aged 23, were killed at Gunter's store, about four miles southwest of Hornersville, near the state line in Dunklin county, October 18th. James Laxson, aged 50, and his son, Oscar, aged 19, are held for the killing, the latter is charged firing the shot that caused their deaths. The shooting was during and following a fight started by James Laxson and Gus Shands, aged 23, the latter a nephew of the elder of the slain men. The two Laxsons and Gus Shands were brought to Kennett Saturday night and lodged in jail; the latter charged with assault with attempt to kill, he being held for the stabbing of the elder Laxson, who sustained a stab in the back and a slash across the head in the fight. Oscar Laxson is a son-in-law of Bob Shands; and it is said that the two families had had previous trouble, young Laxson claiming the Shands had tried to separate him and his wife; that there had been a quarrel a short time before the killing, in Hornersville; all of which, however, is but rumor.

While wielding a corn knife in the field a negro farm hand west of Jefferson City felt a tug at his overalls and glancing around to see what it was, saw a six foot rattlesnake that had hooked its fangs in the fabric and was unable to get loose. Making a slash behind him he severed the reptile's head and straightway quit the job.

The Macon county grand jury recently returned 106 indictments, most of which were for gambling, liquor selling and perjury. Since Macon county is "dry," it seems strange that so many of her citizens are engaged in selling intoxicants.

Charles Mauch, steward of the Elks club, t. is morning received a shipment of German "war" bread, such as is fed the German army at the front. It is made of rye flour, potatoes and water, and said to contain a great deal more nourishment than any other food product of equal weight. He disposed of this lot almost as soon as it was unpacked.—Poplar Bluff Republican.

In the great throng which surrounded the entrance to Bruening & Kerstner's store yesterday morning at the opening of their big sale, William Byrd of this city was one of the first to enter. Shortly after entering the store he made a purchase, and a few minutes later discovered that his pocket book was missing. A search failed to reveal it, and Mr. Byrd began to suspicion that it had been taken by someone in the crowd. He went before Squire J. G. Putz and had a search-warrant issued and served up a party that he suspected. Upon being searched, however, the pocket-book was not found upon the suspect.—Jackson Cash-Book.

L. B. Pritchett, aged 20, a farmer, was found in a dying condition, October 15th, in a cow shed belonging to C. A. Furlong, who lives about 100 yards from the depot at Deventer. He lived only a few minutes after being found and did not regain consciousness. It developed that he had been killed by being struck over the head with some blunt instrument. As a result of the Coroner's inquest, Otis and Steve Reeves, brothers, are now in the county jail, charged with the killing, and Devo Ross, a young man is also confined as an accessory. Family affairs, in which the deceased was reported to be engaged to the Reeves boys' sister in opposition to their wishes, caused the trouble.

Tommie Greenwell, one of the young farmers, south of this city, happened to a very bad accident last Friday, which almost resulted in his death. While feeding the motor hay press on his farm he seemed to lean forward too much, his foot slipping, and he fell over the hopper. The hay tamper came down on his left leg breaking it almost halfway below the knee, and severing several muscles and arteries. He also suffered several bad bruises and cuts on the face and the back. Drs. G. W. Phipps and M. B. Hendrix of Caruthersville were immediately called and dressed the wounds, trying to save the leg. Sunday he was taken to St. Mary's hospital at Cairo for treatment, and it is thought that it will be impossible to save his limb.—Hayti Herald.

While trying to chop a small hole in a large oak tree, on the school grounds at Dexter recently, to put out a fire inside of the tree, which had caught from burning grass in the school yard, a hard metallic substance was struck with the axe, and upon removing it, it was found to be a six pound shell, made of iron and round, such as was used by the northern soldiers during the civil war. When the shell was removed from the tree it was smooth and contained a time fuse that showed indications of having burned even with the outer surface. The opening in the shell was filled with lead which was removed, and the inside was found to be filled with powder, which was emptied out and placed on a piece of paper and lighted, but only sputtered, being dead.

BOBBY THE BUTLER

By HARMONY WELLS.

The room was so dense with smoke that the twelve heads surrounding the dining table seemed to waver over the damask like so many ghosts of bachelors. One of the twelve was soon to take upon himself the yoke of matrimony, and this was his farewell dinner.

Out of the smoke the voice of the Honorable Bob continued the trend of an argument on social questions started by Major Graham.

"And I say that there is work for every man right here in this city—if employment is really desired."

"Since you are such a wonder," chipped in Lord Henry, "let's see the kind of a mess you will get yourself into by trying to secure one of these many positions."

Having turned the conversation into a lighter vein as was Lord Henry's wont he took greater interest. "I'll bet you the latest thing in aircraft that you can't support yourself by your own labor for three weeks."

"It's a go!" Honorable Bob then reached across the table and he and Lord Henry clasped hands.

Honorable Bob remained quite undisturbed. That he was going to win that biplane and show some people that there was work for willing men was shown in the delightfully steady expression in his blue eyes. So patriotic was Honorable Bob that the first months of the war saw him back from the front with an arm so shattered as to disable him for a second trip to the trenches.

The result of Major Graham's bachelor dinner was that Honorable Robert Ingram accepted a post as a kind of butler in a refined and quiet boarding house in Holland park. His wounded arm, his peculiarly attractive manner and his evident desire for the position gave him prompt success with the lady to whom he made application.

Things ran on smoothly until the advent of Leona Martin. Leona was the most dainty of American girls. She had come to the boarding house to live for a few weeks before returning to her home.

The first morning that Honorable Bob knocked at her door with her cup of tea, Leona felt aggrieved that she must leave her cosy bed and unlock the door. It was a cold morning in January and Leona shivered as she slipped into her pink kimono.

"Your tea, miss," said Honorable Bob, and put the cup into the girl's hand. He could not remember having seen anyone who seemed so naturally born to rob a man of his liberty as did Leona Martin as she stood there in her pink kimono and with a smile of thanks on her lips.

Honorable Bob began to feel that he wished he had never seen Lord Henry nor any of the major's friends who were responsible for his present position. However, he was a sport in every sense of the word and continued to take tea to sleepy boarders, stand behind their chairs at dinner and open the door like any full-fledged butler.

Leona talked, with American freedom, to him. When she found out he had been fighting her sympathy was wonderful, and Honorable Bob was guilty of conversing longer than he had any right to as a servant in the house. If his blue blood flowed even under the butler's uniform and if Leona blushed when his eyes looked straight into her own, no one was the wiser. Leona remembered that all good English servants possessed refinement and beautiful voices.

It did not occur to the American girl until after he had left the house, that her interest was other than sympathetic. When she knew that the butler had taken away her heart with him she shrank from the knowledge, but with American pluck determined to fight his delightful image from her mind.

The further result of Major Graham's bachelor dinner was the meeting again of Leona and Hon. Robert Ingram.

Leona, standing beside her mother at a great dance in the Long Island home, started violently and her hand went straight into the air.

"And who," she asked with tilted nose, "is the gentleman next to Dickey?"

"That," said Mrs. Chutney, "is the adorable British hero whom I have selected as a befitting mate for my loveliest American son. He is Hon. Robert Ingram, commonly known as Honorable Bob."

"Humph!" Leona was guilty of a sniff.

When explanations had been made it was Leona herself who made a quick way back to Mrs. Chutney.

"Please don't stir your loveliest bud at his head," she said, plaintively. "Men are so susceptible."

"I am sorry," her hostess told her with a short laugh. "But I have at."

(Continued on 4th page.)